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ONE PENNY.

DURING the past two weeks voters have been seen taking their parts in the great election struggle in every phase characteristic of the occasion. In the illustration below (after a picture by Hogarth) we find bribery was not unknown a century ago, and that a similar

sketch could have been taken at the present election there is not the least doubt. It is true bribery is not so open now as in former years, yet that it is still practiced many a member might know to his cost were a scrutiny to take place; nor has the same been confined to the successful candidates, as the unsuccessful ones could, perhaps, tell. We do not say, however, positively that bribery has

taken place. We only allude to it in reference to our picture as a possibility, and mere surmise we might not be wrong in our conclusion. On page 85 we also give two other illustrations of election scenes, viz., Cambridge University and City elections; and on page 88 we present to our readers sixteen portraits of Liberal members returned.



THE ELECTIONS.—A FREE AND INDEPENDENT VOTER OF A CENTURY AGO.—(AFTER HOGARTH.)

THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.

We herewith present our readers with four engravings of articles of vertu from the fine art collection in the Dublin International Exhibition. We have previously noticed this department, and now proceed to notice a few sections indiscriminately.

Hodge and Son show some excellent wrought-iron work; and Hinks and Son, of Birmingham, some of their "Fumivore lamps." Of the very beautiful designs there can be no two opinions. A novelty is shown by Messrs. H. Orichley and Co., of Birmingham, who exhibit fenders, fire places, fire-irons, chimney-pieces, hall-stands, and air-warmers. The novelty is a knob at the bottom of the bars, by pulling or pressing which the space for the fire, and even the grates when filled, can be compressed or enlarged at will. The invention is very much more slightly than the old system of "cheeks," and is less cumbersome than the contrivance adopted in kitchen-ranges for moving a plate backwards and forwards by means of a crank. Its action is so simple that it seems a wonder it has not been tried before, and no doubt in a few years it will be universally applied to new grates.

Some pottery, from the establishment of Messrs. Cliff, of Lambeth, remarkable alike for the excellent workmanship and immense size of the chief specimens exhibited, will be found in another department.

Messrs. Rose and Co., of Coalport, show a great many articles of fine China, which visitors ought to inspect.

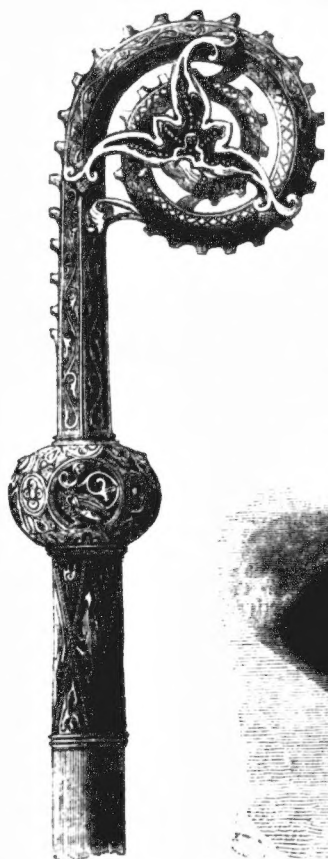
In the Austrian department, Messrs. Neiber and Breiter have one of the best shows of fancy leather work in the building. The paintings on cigar cases and the like are exquisite, and the fittings of some of the dressing-cases and bags can hardly be too highly praised. There is one most sumptuous bag in seal skin, fitted with all the appliances supposed to be necessary for the toilet, and if its owners do not take care it will be worn to pieces before the close of the Exhibition by the fingers of



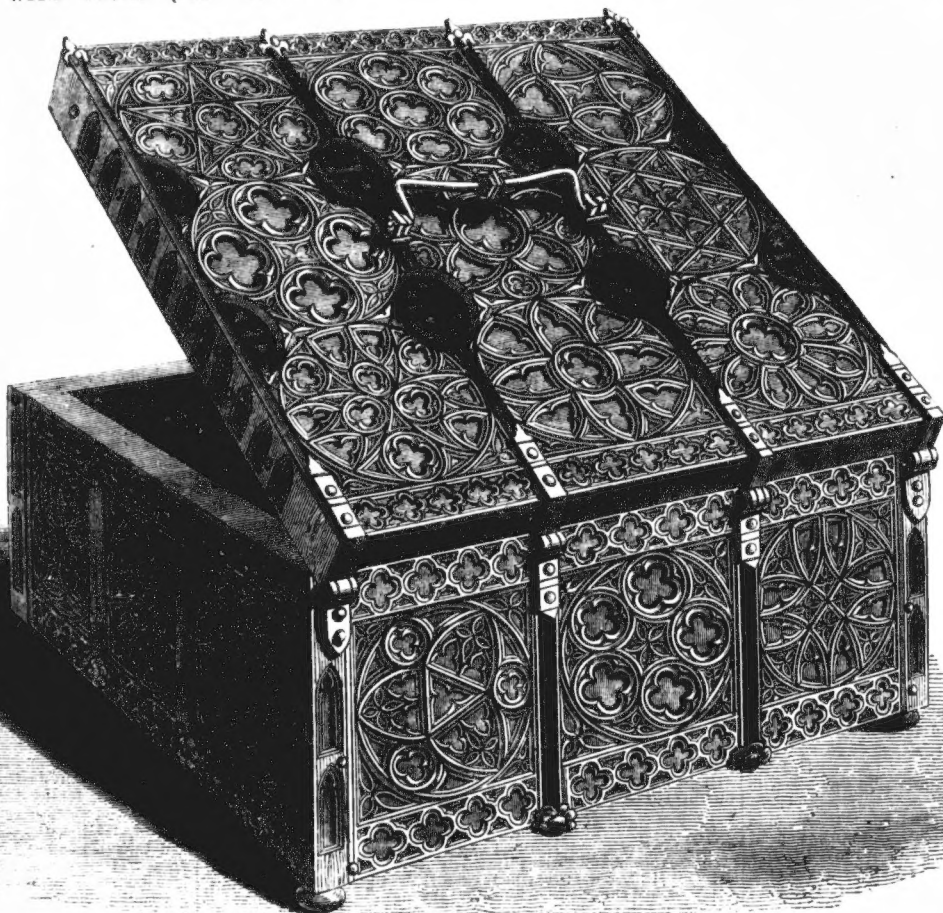
SILVER-GILT TAZZA, WITH COVER. (16TH CENTURY.)



PEARL SHELL CUP. (17TH CENTURY.)



STEEL ENAMELLED CROZIER. (12TH CENTURY.)



CARVED WOOD CASKET. (14TH CENTURY.)

its admirers. Some of the photographic albums, especially the quarto volumes, are the finest things of the kind.

In the Furniture Court are some pieces of burl and marqueterie, shown by Messrs. Brunswick Brothers, of Newman-street, Oxford-street, which well deserve the admiration of visitors. There is a cabinet in the style of Louis Seize, with plaques of old Sèvres, which is beautiful exceedingly; although to some tastes another cabinet with plaques of modern Sèvres, in grisaille, may very well be equally attractive.

The hardware class does not contain much that is very novel, but it includes a good deal of fine work. Messrs. Riddell, of Belfast, show a lectern of brass made by them for a Roman Catholic cathedral, and being of fine finish though of common form. They have here a model of their cow-house fittings, which are set up in full size at the Royal Dublin Society's premises in Kildare-street, and which agriculturists will acknowledge to be a great improvement upon the bulk of such arrangements. Two or three coronas for churches prove what an advance has been made in this kind of work in Belfast; for, though the designs are three years behind London, the workmanship is very fair considering how recently such a trade has risen in the north of Ireland. A vase of iron and gilt copper intended for the spire of a church is of excellent design and good workmanship.

THE Marquis of Westminster K.G., has forwarded to Messrs. Ransom and Co., the bankers of the Home for Gentlewomen in Reduced Circumstances, 25, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, a donation of £50, in aid of the funds of that useful and benevolent institution.





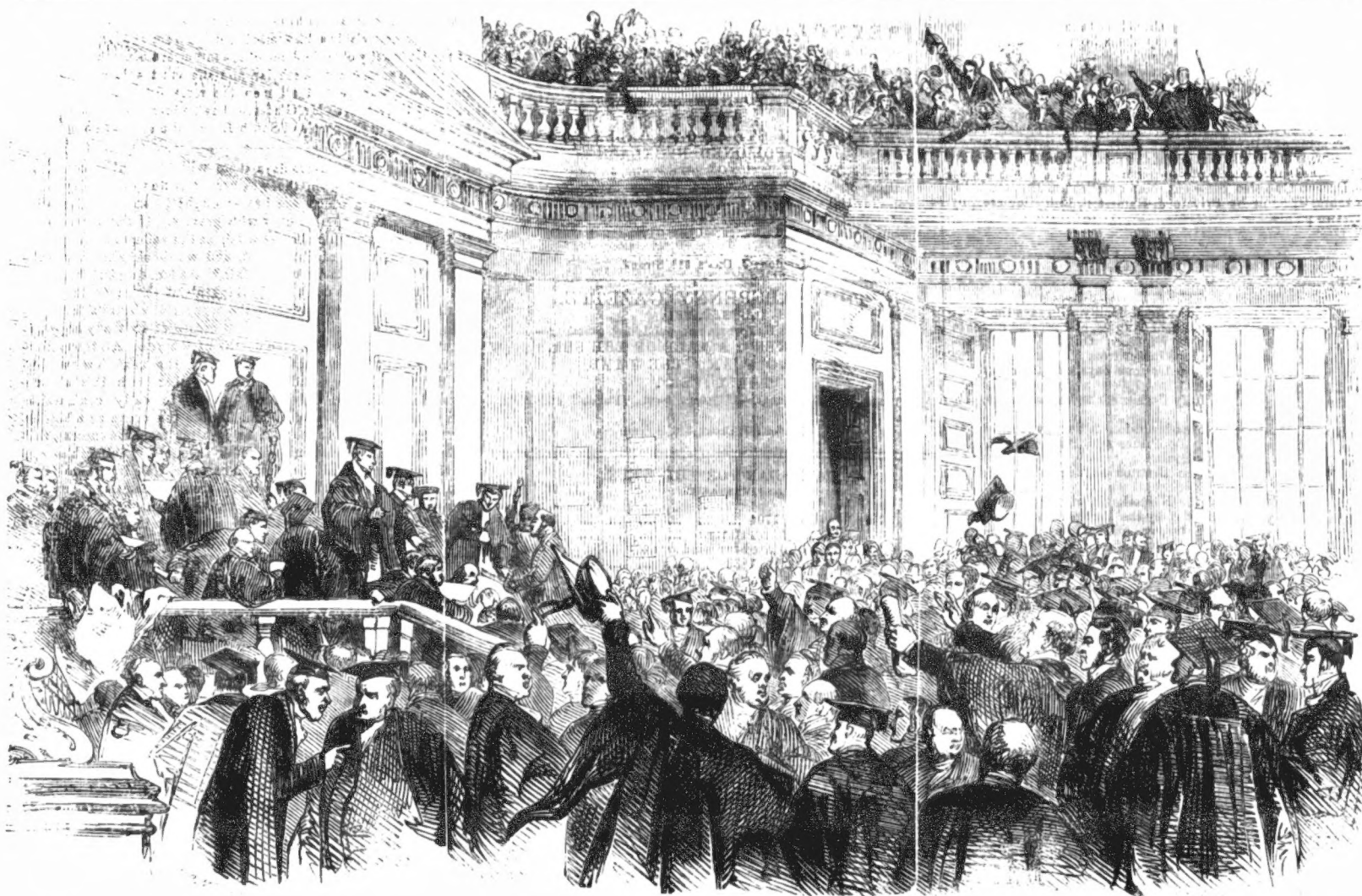
SHELL CUP. (17TH CENTURY.)

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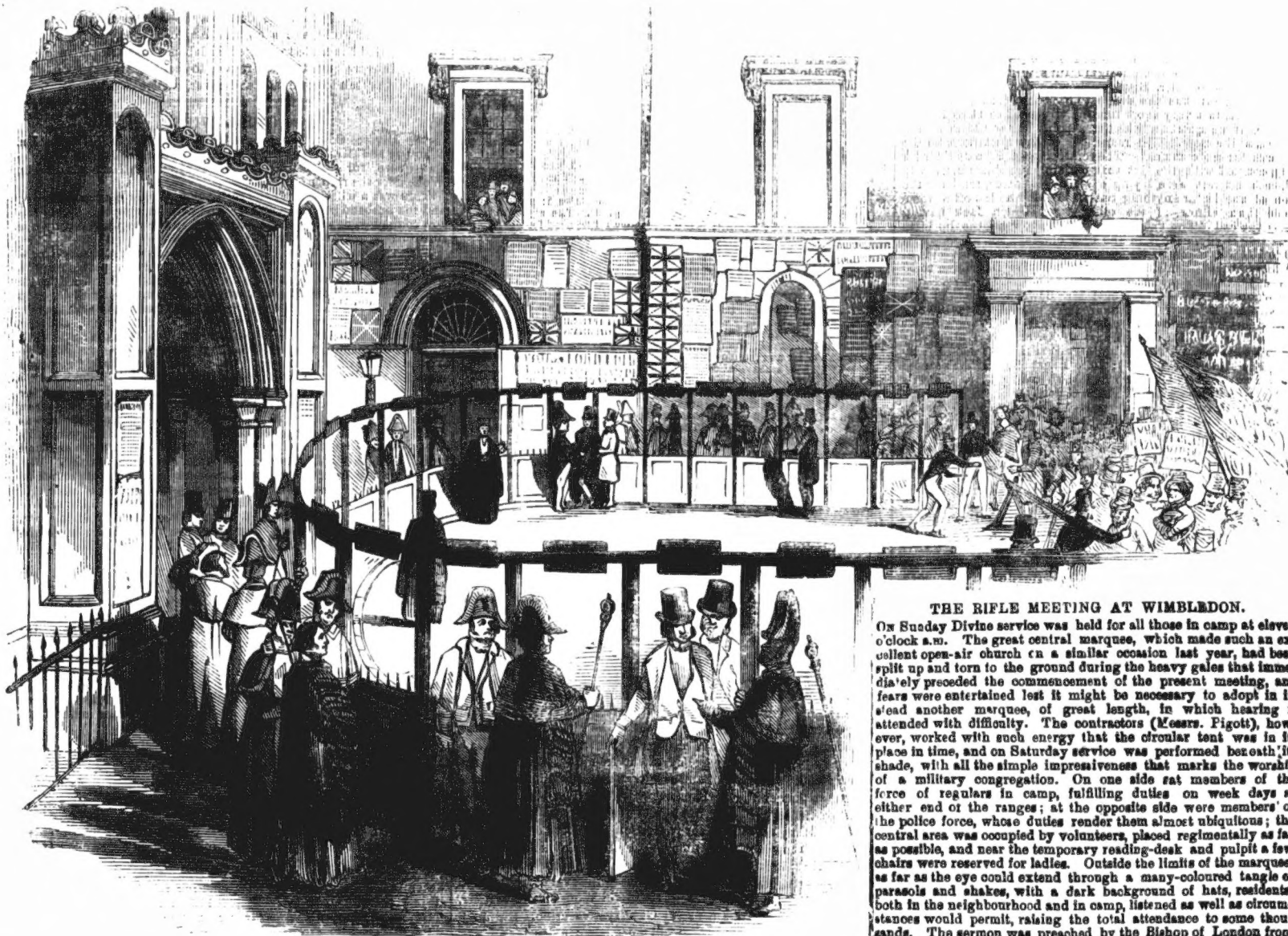
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CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY ELECTION. (See page 81.)



THE RIFLE MEETING AT WIMBLEDON.

On Sunday Divine service was held for all those in camp at eleven o'clock a.m. The great central marquee, which made such an excellent open-air church on a similar occasion last year, had been split up and torn to the ground during the heavy gales that immediately preceded the commencement of the present meeting, and fears were entertained lest it might be necessary to adopt in its stead another marquee, of great length, in which hearing is attended with difficulty. The contractors (Messrs. Pigott), however, worked with such energy that the circular tent was in its place in time, and on Saturday service was performed beneath its shade, with all the simple impressiveness that marks the worship of a military congregation. On one side sat members of the force of regulars in camp, fulfilling duties on week days at either end of the ranges; at the opposite side were members of the police force, whose duties render them almost ubiquitous; the central area was occupied by volunteers, placed regimentally as far as possible, and near the temporary reading-desk and pulpit a few chairs were reserved for ladies. Outside the limits of the marquee, as far as the eye could extend through a many-coloured tangle of parasols and shades, with a dark background of hats, residents, both in the neighbourhood and in camp, listened as well as circumstances would permit, raising the total attendance to some thousands. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of London from

THE CITY ELECTION. (See page 81.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—"Don Pasquale" and "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" have been the two operas put forward this week. This evening (Saturday) the house will doubtless be crowded to witness the production of Meyerbeer's "L'Africaine." Wednesday evening next will be an extra night for the benefit of Mdlle. Adeline Patti.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Verdi's most masterly, if not most popular opera, "Un Ballo in Maschera," was produced on Saturday evening for the first time since 1863, and, despite some untoward changes in the cast, was received with distinguished favour. Madame Harrison-Wippen appeared in the character of Amalia for the first time, and, by her exquisite voice, finished singing, and earnest style, succeeded in achieving a veritable success. A more forcible expression of terror in the scene in the fourth act, where Amalia is threatened with summary death by her husband, and a larger amount of impassioned energy in her pleading for a last interview with her son before dying, in the same scene, might, perhaps, have been desirable; but it must be remembered that the performance was a first attempt, and that few artists can do their best on such occasions. The fire and energy displayed in the great dramatic trio in the third act, between Amalia, the Duke, and Renato—one of the grandest and most masterly of the composer's concerted pieces—proved beyond all doubt that the dramatic exigencies of the character were entirely within Madame Wippen's grasp. Madame Trebelli's Ulrica—she may readily be believed—is the best stage has seen. Not only the music is given with all the effect which a nobly melodious voice and faultless staging could bestow upon it, but the dramatic tone and sombre colouring of the character are powerfully preserved throughout, and the whole performance is masterly and striking. Mr. Santley, who essayed the character of Renato for the first time in England—he played the part at the Barcelona Opera, we believe, last season—commenced on Saturday, as it seemed to us, somewhat weakly, and the first song, the popular and melodious "Della vita," was taken so slow as to spoil a good deal of the effect such voice and singing as Mr. Santley's were bound to give it. As Mr. Santley warmed up, however, he became better and better, and in the great scene of the fourth act sang magnificently, and created an immense sensation. The lament of Renato for the supposed treachery of his wife—one of the most effective and profoundly beautiful baritone songs ever written—was encased in a hurricane of applause, and repeated. This was the "hit" of the performance, and one of the greatest successes achieved by Mr. Santley at Her Majesty's Theatre. The band and chorus were, beyond reproach. The choruses, indeed, were far better sung than ever we heard them in or out of Her Majesty's Theatre.

HAYMARKET.—Mr. Buckstone's annual benefit took place on Wednesday evening, when the manager's customary address to his friends, Mr. Sothorn in the popular comedy of "Brother Sam," the comedietta of "Three Weeks After Marriage," the operetta of "The Miller's Daughter," and the farce of "Our Mary Anne," were the attractions. The house was crowded in every part.

DRAMATIC COLLEGE FETE AND FANCY FAIR. The sixth annual fete and fancy fair, in aid of the funds of the Royal Dramatic College, took place on Saturday and Sunday, at the Crystal Palace. The weather was all that could be desired, and despite the disturbing influences of the general election, at a very early hour in the morning the various approaches to the Palace, by rail and road, were thronged with well-known personages, many of whom had entertained the public till a late hour on the preceding evening.

Close upon twelve o'clock, Mr. Robert Romer, as the Herald of the Fair, emerged from the Mediseval Court, and delivered the proclamation which declared the fete inaugurated. Clad in the appropriate costume which presents such a close resemblance to the pictured wardrobe of the King of Clubs, Mr. Romer is heard with solemn voice sonorously enunciating the conditions on which negotiations with the fair saleswomen will be permitted, and naming the heavy fines to be inflicted on those who do not attend to the "law" laws which are enacted for the well-doing of the stall-keepers. Terrible from such lips came the denunciation of "them, it shall not be lawful for cosherers, or idle, purposeless varlets, and wanderers, going from stall to stall without making purchases, to linger within the precincts of this fair," and the majestic wave of the hand with which they were required to "abjure the realm" if they persevered in such profitless employment, must have struck terror into the heart of any looker-on who only came to peer at the pretty faces in the neighbourhood of the stalls under false pretences. When the herald, with his motley procession, burlesque purveyors, and grotesquely-mounted escort, had successfully made the early visitors a ware, from one extremity of the nave to the other, of what was expected from them, the "fun" of the fair commenced in real earnest.

At one o'clock there was plenty of amusement, and very little crowding at the various places of entertainment, suddenly starting into that condition of activity which was afterwards maintained with unaltered zeal throughout the day. The greater number of visitors arrived between four and five, at which hour the Palace appeared even more crowded than on the last occasion, when upwards of twenty thousand persons were registered as having passed within the building. During the earlier period there was ample opportunity afforded the promenade to listen to the jokes of the practical humourists interchanged on the "parades" of the "shows," and to leisurely scan the tempting baits put forth to lure purchasers at the various stalls.

To the spectator who stood in front of the Handel orchestra and surveyed the animated scene before him, the Sydenham Palace appeared under its liveliest aspect. To the left was the Hall of Momus (where the principal comic singers of the music halls were continually taking their "turns"); the "Hi-Tee-Loe-I-gram" of Messrs. Toole and Paul Bedford, and Wombwell's Menagerie, which externally presents such a close imitation of the original travelling show. To the right was a photographic establishment, where the "Wobliotype" process was announced to be constantly exhibited and clearly explained; the Lecture Hall of Mr. Felix Rogers, who delivered every quarter of an hour a lecture on comparative anatomy, the vast parade of "Richardson's Show," and Professor Anderson's Temple of Magic. The three sides of the quadrangular space before him were fitted up as usual with the light and graceful draperies that formed fluttering festoons over the heads of the ladies who presided at their respective stalls beneath. The names of the actresses who each took a busy part in the great drama of the day—and who made by no means their first appearance in the character so cleverly assumed for the occasion—might be read as before in the distinguished scrolls at each stall. From the Handel orchestra the names from left to right would have been observed to take the following order:—Mrs. E. Bolton, the Misses Pelham, Miss Sheridan, Miss Fanny Morelli, Miss Katharine Hickson, Miss Elsworth, Miss Alice Evans, Miss Louise Laislaw, Miss Fanny Addison, Miss Charlotte Addison, Miss Henrietta Simms, Mrs. Stirling, Mrs. Mellon, Mrs. Billington, Mrs. H. Drayton, Miss Lilian Hastings, Miss Belle Goodall, Miss Amy Sedgwick, Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam, Miss Lucy Rashon, Miss Lavine, Miss Maria Simpson, the Misses Anderson, and Miss Fanny Hunt. In the centre of the fourth side of the quadrangle was the Bee-hive of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, with that lady industriously dispensing from the interior some of the "sweet things" in fancy articles which had been so busily stored therein. Most of these ladies were to be seen at a very early hour behind their well-arranged counters, and though, as usual, it was occa-

sionally necessary to shame the strollers into becoming customers by a sly hint, or sterner rebuke, they individually seemed to be making the best of their position. Mrs. Stirling and Mrs. Mellon attracted the largest share of patronage, but all were indefatigable in soliciting custom. The usual feminine commercial travellers, more or less representing some long-established playhouse, were flitting through the crowd at frequent intervals with flowers, fans, and purses to dispose of, and pressing seeking to do business; whilst to prevent any chance of escape down the nave for a retreating young man who wanted to avoid the risk of temporary pecuniary embarrassment, Miss Wright was there lying in wait at the Bower of Love, Miss Agnes Burdett was at her Gipsy Cave, and two young damsels were busily distributing letters from the Fairy Post-office, and announcing to every male who came out that another mail with important epistles for them had just come in. Dancing down the avenue every now and then came Jack in the Green, with Mr. C. J. Smith as Mr. Lord, Mr. Homer as My Lady, Mr. O. H. Stephenson as Clown, and Mrs. Lewis as a grotesque Maid Marian. The Royal Punch and Judy was there, with Mr. H. Rivers as Manager, and Mr. J. Francis as Leader of the Band, and Mr. W. J. Harlestone was perpetually rushing forth from unexpected places, and strongly recommending the peculiar virtues of a patent Japanese fan, made by the Abyssinian maidens out of the skins of the Ethiopian grasshopper, and warranted to cure the rheumatism, preserve the complexion, and economise the income-tax. A slight buzz of recognition, and Mr. Robert Keeley is seen according to his position as superintendent of finance and chief money-lender at Richardson's Show, where he remained till nearly five, to the gratification of all who came that way and saw the old familiar face, with its wonted cheerful look, giving countenance to the bustling mimicry of a fair going on around him. Ably assisted by Mr. Pierce Egan and Mr. Sydney Foster, the veteran comedian excellently discharged the duties of money-taker.

Many old playgoers of the present day still cherish their youthful impressions of the famous "show." The business of the "Parade" is carried on with a due regard to tradition, and in strict imitation of bygone usages. The most considerate politeness is shown to the ladies when ascending the steps, and the most encouraging remarks made to all those who escape from the crowd in search of intellectual enjoyment plentifully seasoned with broadsword combat and other exciting accompaniments. Nelson Lee, the hale and hearty veteran manager, and inventor of a thousand and one pantomimes, was there superintending everything and everybody, and indicating the nearest way to the pay place. Chief in this department was again seen one whom the public have the opportunity of welcoming only at yearly intervals, Mr. Robert Keeley. After pieces of extravagance in "spasms," pieces of still greater facetiousness in "shudders" cannot be wondered at. The "Smuggler's Doom" contained five of those gentle phantasms, concluding with the traditional and indispensable Ghost. The principal performers were Messrs. J. Clarke, F. Robson, T. Thorne, R. Atkins, Paulo, and Montgomery. Another band of brothers appeared in the thrilling dramatic story called "Alberto di Burgo." This effusion is by A. Charles, Esq., who concocted the Cherrywick Indian drama of the last fete. "The Twins Brothers of Mantua" (forming part of the title) are Alberto and Marcello Burgo, played by Messrs. G. Vincent and A. Charles. Mr. Andrews appeared for Vincenzo, Mr. G. Spencer for Roderigo, Miss Joan Maclean for the unhappy Lucrezia Faleria, and Mr. H. Vincent for Ye Ghost. More combats, more untimely deaths, and misadventures coming to life again, and more burlesque run so mad as to defy description, form the sum and substance of this contribution to the day's amusement. The last drama in the bill of the day was called "The Piratical Pirate of the Precipitous Precipice; or, the Premeditated Prey of Proud Power and the Prodigious Proper Flight of the Preposterous Plunderer." The Parade Masters were again Messrs. H. G. Brooks and F. H. Neebe. Mr. Paul Herring, as Clown, with Mr. J. B. Johnstone, Mr. Morelli, Mrs. Clarke, and Mr. Chapino and his pupils, appeared in the list of those composing the Parade. Wombwell's Menagerie was in full force, as usual, supported by Mr. Addison, Mr. Joseph Robins, a Blue Live Horse, and several very lively monkeys, &c.

The "Hilcoliorama," a combination of poetry, painting, and music, illustrated by Mr. J. L. Toole and Mr. Paul Bedford, proved exceedingly attractive. Outside was Mr. Lee Barr, as the chief of the Appomponax Indians, going through some characteristic performance peculiar to the savage tribe, whilst Mr. Billington appeared as head engineer to the machinery department.

The lecture on "Comparative Anatomy," written by Mr. Burman, and delivered by Mr. Felix Rogers, was also exceedingly amusing, and the printed discourse sold freely for sixpence on the slightest persuasion of the vendor, Miss Jeany Whimor. Professor Anderson, who had kindly lent his aid and apparatus, was another who fairly gave the visitors their money's worth. The "Hall of Merry Momus" indicated an alliance between the music hall and the theatrical interest, not without its significance at the present time. Here Mr. and Mrs. Randall, Mr. Arthur Lloyd, Mr. W. Lingard, &c., went through a series of comic songs, and a clever duet with a double broadsword combat by Mr. and Mrs. Randall were in great request several times at night.

The major amusements were varied and pleasing. The Brothers Nemo appropriately did "the sack" trick whenever they could get a chance; the "White Lilies of the Prairie" resumed their regular session with faces and manners more bloated and more highly polished than ever; the "Anst Sallies" were abundant, under the guidance of Mr. Buckstone and Mr. Sothorn, who stopped between three and five o'clock, aided by Messrs. Frank Matthews, H. Widdicombe, W. Templeton, and F. Hughes. Jack-in-the-Green and Punch and Judy appeared at frequent intervals along the nave; and Mr. W. J. Bullock, of Orwe, sang and sold, as a "Catch-em-Alive, O," a song, called "Bother the Flies." When those left the building who were called away by their professional engagements in town other zealous actors came in as substitutes.

The celebrated baritone singer, Mr. E. Rosenthal, reappears as Don Giovanni at the Pavilion Theatre after a prolonged absence from the metropolis; all admirers of English opera will, we feel assured, welcome the return of this most efficient artist.

ANTONIO GIUGLINI.—The time has at length come for the musical public to abandon any hope of ever seeing the great tenor Giuglini again at his post. It is but a year ago that his matchless voice woke silent echoes in the hearts of our "fair-haired islanders," and rang in triumph through the finest lyrio theatre in Europe. That voice is still heard at intervals, and its pathetic utterances are intensified a thousand fold, for they are all remaining of an artistic life now passed away never to return. To be struck down in health and strength, and in a minute to be maimed or crippled for the rest of time, is punishment too great to bear. Far worse, however, is that most awful visitation, loss of reason. When thus wrecked, memory, ties of kindred, friendship, and the thousand feelings which help to sweeten life, drift away upon the rapidly ebbing tide of time, and leave us upon a dry, barren rock, where human aid is powerless, and from which rescue is impossible. So it is with Antonio Giuglini. The decree has gone forth, and the Angel of Hope, folding her silvery wings, has sunk slowly away, leaving him a broken man, far from his own country, and with the Godlike gift of reason denied. The wondrous voice still remains, and sometimes breaks forth with infinite pathos in the melodies few could give with such depth of feeling. Men and women, who pity misfortune, do not stay to inquire how it was produced, but eagerly grasp at any slender chance of giving relief. The concert held on Wednesday last, at Her Majesty's Theatre, was proof of this; and, doubtless the sum realized will be the means of sending Antonio Giuglini to wait for the end of all under the blue sky of his native Italy.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

PORTRAITS OF LIBERAL MEMBERS.

We take the present opportunity of presenting a series of miniature portraits of the members returned to the new Parliament, commencing with the Liberal side. These portraits will be found on page 88. At the head is the veteran statesman,

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

His lordship (Henry John Temple, of Palmerston, county Dublin) was born on the 20th of October, 1784, and succeeded to the peerage of Ireland on the death of his father, 17th April, 1802; and married, 16th December, 1839, Emily Mary, Dowager Countess Cowper. At the early age of twenty-one, his lordship offered himself to the constituents of the University of Cambridge. Failing there, he put up for the borough of Bletchingley, and succeeded. He afterwards sat for Newport, Isle of Wight, and next for Cambridge University; but lost his seat at the latter place in consequence of his vote for the Reform Bill. He was re-elected for Bletchingley, and next sat for South Hants; afterwards for Tiverton, for which latter place he has again been returned. Of his wonderful talents, and his extraordinarily long and useful career, we need not enter upon here.

THE HON. D. F. PORTESCUE.

is the son of Earl Portescue, and was born in 1820; married, 1852, Camilla, daughter of the fourth Earl of Portsmouth. He is a supporter of Lord Palmerston; and has again been returned for Andover.

BARON LIONEL NATHAN DE ROTHSCHILD.

This gentleman, a member of the Jewish persuasion, has again been returned for the City of London. He is a son of the late Baron N. M. de Rothschild, and was born in 1808; married, 1836, Charlotte, daughter of Baron O. de Rothschild; is partner of the firm of Rothschild and Co., money brokers; was educated at Göttingen; was returned member for the City, 1857; but could not at first take the oaths.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR G. GREY, BART.

This well-known, if not very popular, statesman is nephew of the second Earl Grey. He was born in 1799; married, in 1817, a daughter of the late Bishop of Lichfield. Has sat for Morpeth for many years, and is again returned.

MR. JAMES WILDE.

the well-known book and map publisher, of Charing-cross, was born in 1812; married, in 1837, a daughter of John Hester, Esq. Has again been returned for Bodmin.

THE HON. WILLIAM HUTT

was born in 1803; married, 1831, Mary, daughter of J. Miller, Esq., and widow of the tenth Earl of Strathmore. Was formerly in the Navy; and first returned for Hull. Since then has been successively re-elected for Gateshead.

MR. WILLIAM SCHOLEFIELD.

son of the late J. Scholefield, Esq., many years M.P. for Birmingham; born 1809; married, 1829, Matilda, daughter of J. Miller, Esq. He is a thorough reformer, and has been again returned for Birmingham.

MR. E. SWART

is the son of a Liverpool merchant, born 1798; married, 1829, a daughter of G. A. Lee, Esq., son of A. Lee and Co., of London, Oxford, where he gained the Newcastle prize for his law essays; is a barrister-at-law; and has sat for Liverpool, Wigan, and Dumfriesshire, for which latter place he is again returned.

MR. F. W. MARTIN

son of C. W. Martin, Esq., who sat for Wigan, was born 1829; married, 1850, a daughter of J. Ward, Esq. First elected for Rochester, 1856, and now again returned for that borough.

MR. M. H. MARSH

son of the Rev. Canon Marsh, born 1810; married, 1844, a daughter of Mr. Sergeant Merewether; is a barrister, formerly in practice at Sydney. Again returned for Salisbury.

MR. A. W. KINGLAKE

son of the late M. Kinglake, Esq., born 1811. Is a barrister-at-law (called, 1837; retired, 1856); author of "Eothen." First returned for Bridgewater, 1857; and again re-elected.

MR. W. TITE, F.R.S.

is an architect and engineer; was born, 1800; married, 1838, a daughter of the late John Curtis, Esq. A thorough reformer, again returned for Bath.

THOS. E. HEADLAM, Q.C.

son of the late Archdeacon Headlam; born, 1813; married, 1854, a daughter of Major Stranbenze, B.A. Is a member of the Inner Temple, a deputy lieutenant, and a staunch Liberal. Again returned for Newcastle-on-Tyne.

MR. R. HANBURY

son of R. Hanbury, Esq., born 1825; married Caroline, daughter of Abel Smith, Esq., M.P. Is a partner in the firm of Truman, Hanbury, and Co., the brewers. Returned for Middlessex, 1857, and now re-elected.

MR. H. W. WICKHAM

son of the late Rev. L. Hind, born, 1800; married, 1836, Mary, daughter of T. Banyon, Esq., educated at Geneva; assumed the name of Wickham, 1838; a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant. Again returned for Bradford.

MR. J. LOCKE

son of the late Mr. John Locke, of Horne-bill, Surrey, and a common councillor of London, was born, 1805; married Laura, daughter of the late Colonel T. A. Cobbe, E.I.C. service; graduated B.A. at Trin. Coll., Cam., 1826; M.A., 1829; called to the bar, Inner Temple, 1833. Advanced Liberal; returned again for South-wark.

THE TOURIST ON THE CONTINENT.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE RHINE FROM COLOGNE TO MATENEC. The engraved plan on page 92 includes the whole of the romantic portion of the Rhine, for it is not the whole length of that river which has earned for it the wide reputation it possesses. From Cologne, through Holland to the sea, its banks are flat and uninteresting; and above Mainz there is but little to repay the traveller for a visit; but all along those windings of the river which we depict, the Rhine is rich beyond all rivalry in beauty and romance. To quote the "Rhine Book," a volume full of illustrations and information, we may justly christen it the "stream of the conqueror, the poet, and the painter." The "Rhine Book" furnishes us with exact notes of the most interesting points on this part of the river, and to which we refer our readers.

RELIGIOUS FESTIVALS ON THE CONTINENT.

Another Continental engraving will be found on page 89, representing one of those religious festivals of the Catholic Church, which are now so common to the English tourist as to cause but little attraction, compared with years past, when the difficulties in the traveller's way were so much greater than now.

Our engraving represents the interior of the church of St. Martin, at Liege, during the annual festival of the "Fête Dieu." Processions, concerts, illuminations, and popular amusements are the order of the day through this festival week.

"PRINCE NAPOLEON," says the *Independence Belge*, "is said to propose undertaking a scientific voyage to Kamchatka, in which he would be accompanied by several naturalists, and the object of his highness's present journey to Havre is stated to be to see what changes would be required in his yacht in case the project should be carried into execution."

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.—LIBERALS.



LORD PALMERSTON. (TIVERTON.)



THE HON. D. F. FORTESCUE. (ANDOVER.)



BARON ROTHSCHILD (CITY OF LONDON)



SIR G. GREY, BART. (MORPETH)



MR. JAMES WILDE. (BODMIN.)



THE HON. W. HUTT (GATESHEAD)



MR. W. SCHOLEFIELD. (BIRMINGHAM)



MR. W. EWART. (DUMFRIES)



MR. F. W. MARTIN. (ROCHESTER.)



MR. M. H. MARSH. (SALISBURY)



MR. A. W. KINGLAKE. (BRIDGWATER)



MR. W. TITE, F.R.S. (BATH)



MR. T. E. HEADLAM, Q.C. (NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.)



MR. R. HANBURY. (MIDDLESEX.)



MR. H. W. WICKHAM. (BRADFORD.)



MR. J. LOCKE. (SOUTHWARK.)





SIR G. GREY, BART. (MORPETH)



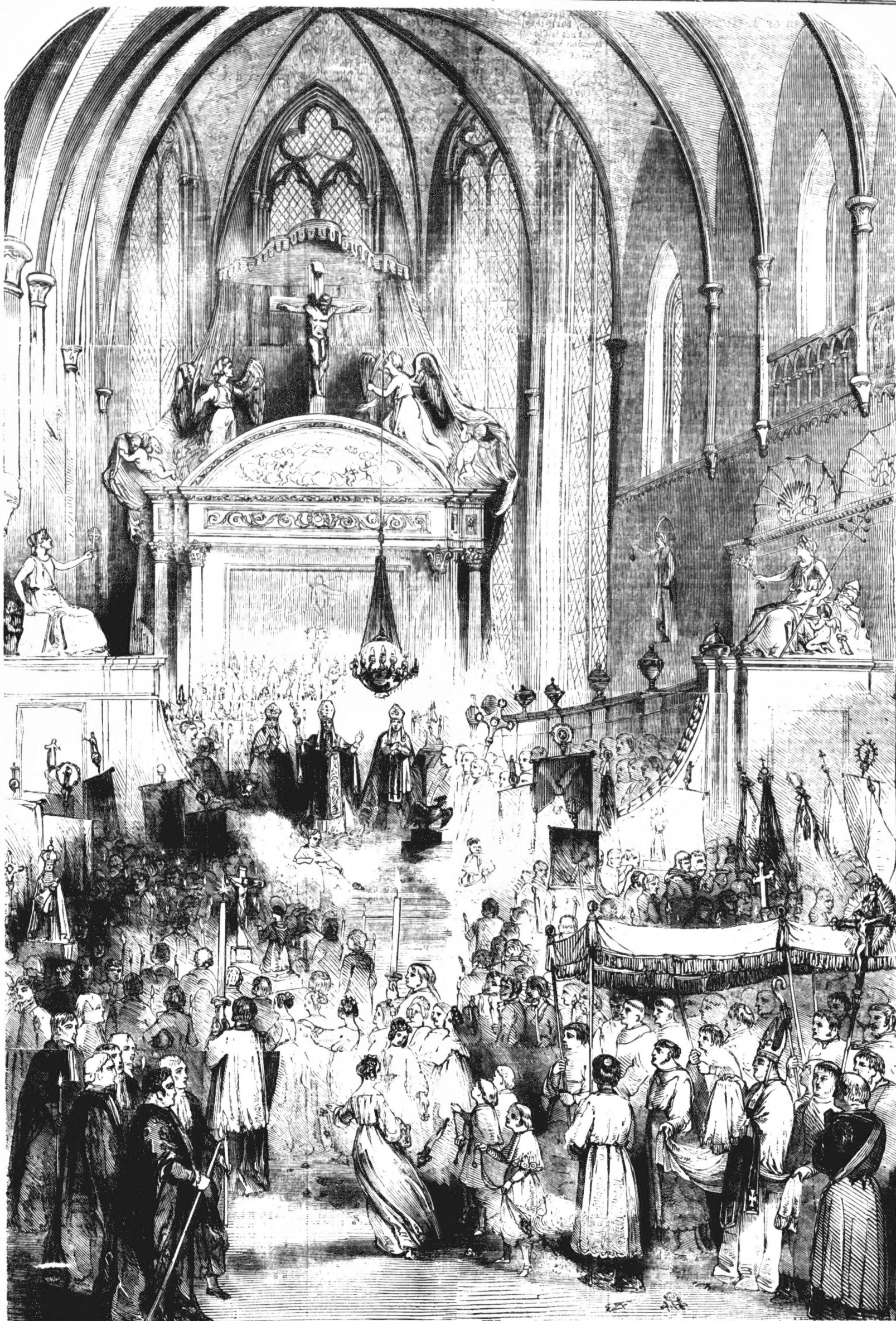
MR. W. EWART. (DUMFRIES)



MR. W. TITE, F.R.S. (BATH)



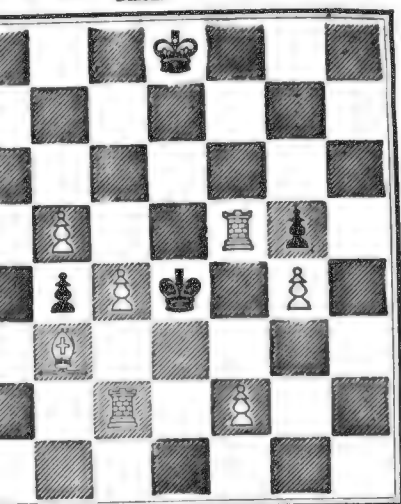
MR. J. LOCKE. (SOUTHWARK)



THE TOURIST ON THE CONTINENT.—RELIGIOUS FESTIVALS. (See page 87.)

Chess.

TELEGRAM No. 279.—By F. ALEXANDER, Esq.
Black.



White to move, and mate in three moves.

ing game was played by Herr Kolisch against Messrs. and Bainger, in consultation. Herr Kolisch was at the same time in playing two other games with the

Black.
Allies.
Q R 8 (a)
Q B 4
Q B 3
Kt takes P
K 8
Q B 4
Kt to K 2 (c)
Q 4
Kt takes P
Kt takes P
Q B 2 (f)
Q 3 (g)
Kt to K 4
Kt takes Kt (ch)
Q 2
Q B 3
Kt takes B
Kt's side (k)
Kt to K square
K 2
K B 4
Kt to K 4 (ch)
Kt takes Kt (m)
Q 5
Kt takes B
Q 3 (n)
Q 2 (o)
Kt takes P
Q B 8
Kt to B 2
Kt to K 3
And mate next move.

move was first adopted by Anderssen in his match by. By this move the first player gives up the advantage, in order to get the safest variation of the Sicilian opening. If this move had not been made, a could have played (b) Kt to K 5, instead of the ad, obtaining a very fine position.

junior, Mr. Morphy played B to K 5, and although loses a move by this retreat, yet we do not think so safely play his P to K 5, as if White had adopted

at reply prior to the advance of P to Q 4.

5 loses the more natural reply; in such case, Black sensibly castle on the K's side with any degree of com-

could have been inclined to play Kt to Q 2, for it will Black, after the capture, has at least an even game, lieve would not have been so, had White brought the service.

with the intention of castling on the reverse side to contemplated by their adversary.

instead of the move in the text, followed by P to n P to K B 4, would have given the advantage to the

temporary of ours designates this as provincial; doubt- most cases; but perhaps Herr Kolisch knew the exact make the very counterfitted move; at least, we believe to K 3, or B to Q Kt 2, looks a preferable line of

direct play.

credit is due to the allies for having secured to them- the present move an even game.

is now under the impression that no time like the pre- sutable to let his adversaries see that he purposes a dangerous character.

and Black's preceding move were far from judicious. White to double his Pawns, thereby strengthening his

K B 2 at this point would certainly have delayed the close at hand; in fact, we are not quite certain but that would have resulted as drawn, had Black given the the latter portion of the game which it really re-

Q P would have been much stronger; for suppo-

takes Q P

to Q 3 (ch)

to Q 2

to Q 3

takes K B P (ch)

to Q 7

or position. Even K to K B 2 would have been a safe

gives the amateurs but little scope for thought or play

[Forwarded (with notes) by Mr. Bainger.]

Lab and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

MANSION HOUSE.

A WONDERFUL HAT.—George Torrence, a young man well known to the police, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with having attempted to pick the pocket of Mr. W. Howes, described as a gentleman, of No. 17, Devonshire-square. The complainant's appearance in court created much amusement. He wore an extraordinary large white hat, with an enormous brim, nearly three yards in circumference. He stated the prisoner attempted to pick his pocket no less than three times. It occurred in Bishopsgate-street. He cautioned him twice, and on the third attempt he caught hold of him and gave him into custody of the police. A crowd of fellows surrounded him (prosecutor), and gazed at him with him. Evidence was given that the prisoner had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment from that court a short time since. The Lord Mayor ordered the prisoner six weeks' hard labour, and then addressing the prosecutor said he was not surprised at his attracting attention in the public streets by wearing the kind of hat he did. He must expect to get a crowd round him. He then asked the Lord Mayor, had never seen such a hat before. (A laugh.) The prosecutor said he was surprised to hear his lordship's remark. He had as much right to wear the hat as the ladies had their crinolines. It was more than the judges wore three-cornered hats, and he thought he could wear what he liked. The Lord Mayor: Then you must abide the consequence. The prosecutor said something more about big hats, and then retired.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Three men named Newton, Black, and Stockwood, were charged before the Lord Mayor with a robbery with violence. About half-past eleven on the evening of Sunday week a young man named Wiggins, employed at the Backwell Railway Hotel, Fenchurch-street, heard a noise as he was going to bed as if some person was being stifled outside the house. He then saw three men, two of whom he now recognized as the prisoners Stockwood and Black, keeping down a respectably-dressed man who lay on his back on the ground calling for help. On seeing him they all three ran away. He followed and caught the prisoner Stockwood. The prisoner Black was also caught by a barman from the Backwell Railway Hotel, who had followed him up a court, from which there was no outlet at the farther end. About the same time Police-constable Pocock, on duty in the neighbourhood, hearing a cry of "stop thief," caught the prisoner Newton, who was making off from the scene of the assault. The person who had been ill-used proved to be Mr. Robert Joseph Andrews, a surgeon, residing at 5, Lincoln-hill, Limehouse, and he stated that he was returning from the railway-station in Peacock-lane, having missed the last train, when the prisoners, Stockwood and Black, took him by an arm and threw him down, while a taller man put his hand upon his face and robbed him of his gold spectacles. He called as loudly for help as he could, and put his hand to his waistcoat to protect his watch. He found the chain had been broken, but the watch was safe, and a pocket of his trousers had been turned inside out, and out of it came a gold watch and a gold chain. After the prisoners had been safely lodged in the Seething-lane Police-station, 51, 62, in custody was found by a police-constable at the place where Mr. Andrews had been attacked and robbed. The Lord Mayor committed the prisoners for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

A STRANGE STORY.—Cornelius Carter was charged with stealing three £10 Bank of England notes, and £30 in gold. The prisoner had been an errand-boy to Mr. Theodore Schweizer, a commission merchant, at 26, Throgmorton-street. On Saturday, about two o'clock, his master sent him to the Metropolitan and Provincial Bank, in Cornhill, with a cheque for £50, to bring him a £50 Bank of England note in exchange for it. He did not return within a reasonable time, and Mr. Schweizer, suspecting something wrong, went to the bank, and learned that the prisoner had been there, and cashed the cheque, receiving in exchange not a £50 note, but, at his own request, three £10 notes and £20 in gold. The prisoner not having returned with the money his master went first to the Bank of England and stopped payment for the three notes, then with Sergeant Funnell, a City detective officer, to a house in Love-lane, Eastcheap, at which the prisoner's sister resided, where they found him. On being confronted with them, the prisoner said he had been garrotted and robbed in Cornhill. In reply to further questions he said that about two o'clock, three men whom he had seen in the bank followed him, one of whom took him by the ear and the others snatched the money from his hand and ran away. He made that statement in the presence of his sister, upon which she remarked that he had not previously said anything to her about the robbery, and he had been with her about half an hour before his master and the detective officer called. He admitted that on being garrotted in the way described, he had not raised any alarm. On being searched £50 was found upon him. He had been about ten minutes in the service of the prosecutor, who had received a character with him and had known him for three years. The prisoner was remanded, there being another charge against him. The Lord Mayor ridiculed the idea of a garrot robbery in Cornhill in mid-day.

BOW STREET.

AN UNPROFITABLE FARE.—Emma Pearcey, who said she was a servant out of place, was charged by Joseph Alfred Hartman, a cabman, with being drunk and refusing to pay him 5s. for the hire of his cab. The complainant said that between ten and eleven o'clock at night he was driving along the Finchley-road when he was hailed by the prisoner, who desired him to drive to Gloucester-place, Regent's-park. She stopped at a public-house, and had a glass of ale. She was not aware that she took any more. After that she drove her about from place to place until half-past two o'clock. He then begged of her to discharge him, as it was beyond the time at which he ought to take his cab home, and feeling that she had no money, he offered to let her off without paying the fare if she would get out. She would not do so, nor tell him where she lived, so he drove her to the police-station in Bow-street. The constable on duty at the door called out the inspector, and they got out of the cab. He then for the first time perceived that she was drunk. Garwood, 113 Y, the officer on duty at the station door, stated that the cabman was perfectly sober, but the woman was drunk. She at first refused to give her address, and at last gave a false one. The prisoner said she had not been at Finchley-road at all. She first saw the cab in the Regent's-park. The cabman asked her to get in, and offered to treat her to some ale. She consented, and they went about drinking from public-house to public-house until she became intoxicated. The cabman asked all this. She invited him to drink with her, but he declined. She told him she was the wife of a cab proprietor. Sir Thomas Henry said he could not attach much credit to the statement of a woman who was so hopelessly drunk as the prisoner appeared to have been. She must pay 10s. for the cabman's fare and 4s. for his loss of time this morning. She endeavored to persuade the cabman to consent to her going on her promise to pay the money, but he declared that he could not trust her as she had given a false address. In default of payment she was committed to Whitechapel-street for seven days. Sir Thomas Henry said the cabman ought to have noticed her drunken condition at first.

SERVICES OF COUNTERFEIT COIN.—Joseph Rowe, ex-pugilist and licensed victualler, the landlord of the King's Arms public-house in Coal-yard, Drury-lane, and David Evans, who said he was a hawker, were charged with having in their possession a quantity of counterfeit coin. Mr. L. Lewis, of Ely-place, defended Rowe. In consequence of information received, Mr. Brennan, who is engaged by the Mint authorities, applied to Sir Thomas Henry for a warrant to search Rowe's house. Having obtained the warrant, he proceeded thither, accompanied by Inspectors West and Brennan, of the F division, and Foster, of the G division, and Sergeant Ackrill of the F division. The latter had been sent to reconnoitre a short time previously. Upon their entering the house, the prisoner's wife, who was in the bar, called out "Joel!" but, without waiting for him to make his appearance, Mr. Brennan, Inspector West, and Sergeant Ackrill proceeded up-stairs, leaving Inspectors Brennan and Foster in charge of the bar. On entering a room on the first floor, they found the prisoners assembled round a rat pit, in which a dog was killing rats. Evans was leaning over the side of it, with a padlock in his hand. As they entered the room, Rowe said, "How do you do, Brennan?" Mr. Brennan replied, "Very well, thank you." First addressing the other prisoner, he asked, "Evans, my name is Brennan; I have received instructions from the solicitor to the Mint to look after you both as ostensible dealers in counterfeit coin." Evans said, "You don't know anything about me. Mr. Brennan, I am sure." Mr. Brennan, addressing Rowe, said, "We have come from the chief magistrate with a search warrant; you can look at it if you like." Inspector West then took Rowe in custody, and Mr. Brennan took Evans, at the same time directing Sergeant Ackrill to take the padlock from the rat-pit. He observed that the padlock probably belonged to that door. Rowe said, "No, it is the key of the rat-pit." Being a plume frame in the room they found two packets wrapped in brown paper, containing the following counterfeit coin. In the first parcel, three packets containing ten crowns each; three packets of ten half-crowns each; three packets of ten shillings each; and in the second parcel a number of packets, some broken, containing forty-one half-crowns, fifty-eight shillings, and 105 shillings. Evans said, "If they had come ten minutes later, they would not have found a—denier" (shilling). Rowe said he had not known Evans a week, to

which Mr. Brennan replied, "We have been watching him about the house for a month or more." The prisoners were remanded, bail being refused.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A BETTING TRANSACTION.—Mr. Foster, of Winchester-street, Pimlico, appeared to answer two summonses, one taken out by Captain De Vere Hunt, of 114 Regent-street, for breaking a window; the other by Richard Fells, clerk to the captain, for assault. Mr. Barry Hutchinson appeared for the defence. On the summons being called on, neither the captain nor any one on his behalf was in attendance. Mr. Hutchinson applied to the magistrate for costs, inasmuch as there was no pretence for the captain or his clerk making the complaint. The facts were these. Captain De Vere Hunt advertised to the public to buy horses, and also to make bets on commission. Mr. Foster made a bet respecting a horse called the Scottish Chief with a Mr. Froggett, in the captain's office. Mr. Foster having won the bet, Mr. Froggett paid the money to the captain as Mr. Foster's agent; and when Mr. Foster applied for it, all the satisfaction he got was that the captain had a lively recollection of the Scottish Chief. As the captain then left the office the clerk told Mr. Foster that the captain had written to him; and on Mr. Foster saying that what he wanted was the money, the clerk replied, "How do you know there is not a cheque in the letter?" and endeavored to put Mr. Foster out of the office, in doing which the door was slammed, and a pane of glass broken, and the alleged assault committed. Mr. Hunt said he thought Mr. Hutchinson's object would be served by publicly being given to the matter, and declined giving costs.

MARYLEBONE.

INDECENT ASSAULT.—Edmund Kiplo, of No. 4, Olden-street, Regent's-park, was charged with indecently assaulting Sarah Franklin, aged 17, his servant. Mr. Allen, of the Association Institute for Improving and Educating the Lascivious and Profligate of Women, attended to prosecute. Mr. Lewis, of Ely-place, appeared for the defence. The solicitor for the prosecution, in opening his case, said that the complainant was an orphan. Her father was killed in the Crimean war, and she had been brought up and educated by the aid of the Patriotic Fund. The complainant said: On Saturday week I was in Mr. Kiplo's service. In the evening he was in the kitchen, where I was assisting my mistress to shell peas, and when I had finished I went to look up the house. About eleven o'clock at night my mistress went up-stairs, leaving master in the kitchen smoking. As I was about to put up the inside shutters he came and put his arms round my neck and kissed me. I asked him to let me go, as he was forgetting himself. I said I was the servant and he was the master. He said that did not matter, as he loved me a hundred times better than my mistress. He then assaulted me indecently, and I forced him from me, telling him that, mistress wanted me to take some water up-stairs. He then let me go, and said I was to make haste down, as he wanted me. I did not come down again, but went into Mrs. Randall's (a lodger's) room. At four o'clock in the morning I left the house and went to Mrs. Williams, at the Orphan Home, where I complained of the treatment and insult I had received. I was then brought here to take out a summons. Mr. Lewis recommended the magistrate to inquire if the defendant was the worse for drink, and complainant said he had been drinking. The defendant was fined 5s. with costs.

WORSHIP STREET.

ROASTED A NEW-BORN BABY.—Elizabeth Collins, 20, was charged before Mr. Ellison with the following offence. The prisoner, a thin, delicate, and simple-looking woman, entered the service of Mrs. Isabelle Bennett, a confectioner, at 14, Norton-folgate, on the 26th ult., as a general servant, no other being kept. At eleven o'clock the next morning Mrs. Bennett, while going up-stairs, was attracted to the kitchen by a most disagreeable smell, and on looking into the room, the prisoner then being in the upper part of the house, was very much alarmed at seeing the body of a baby on the fire, partly wrapped in a piece of wall-paper and very much burnt. Bennett and told her husband, who sent for the police, and in the interval the prisoner went into the kitchen, thrust the body further into the fire, which was very low and black, and put fresh coals and cladded on it. Hommer, 308 H, on being fetched to the house, removed the coals and took out the body, which was very much burnt. After examining the prisoner, he asked her how the child's body came there. She said she found a paper parcel in the copper-hole and put it on the fire, but did not know what it was, and on looking into it she found a baby, which she admitted she had been confined on Sunday, the 25th. At the station she handed the constable the key of her box, and in it he found a quantity of linen, but no clothing or preparation for a baby. Before entering the double charge of concealment and burning against her Inspector Denny questioned her, but again with a caution, and the prisoner, after at first resorting to the same falsehood she had before told, now acknowledged that the child had been born two days before, at the house of her sister, and that she had brought its body with her to Mrs. Bennett's night-bird fire it was discovered, as she did not know what to do with it. She stated that it had not arrived at maturity, and she did not think it had been born alive. She was in such a state of exhaustion and illness that it was unable to detain her at the station, and she was therefore removed to the workhouse, of which she had been an inmate several times. Mr. George Phillips, the divisional surgeon, described the state of the body. He was quite sure it was not fully developed, and could not have breathed. The prisoner, when asked if she wished to say anything, faintly answered that she did not, and Mr. Ellison ordered her to be fully committed for trial.

ALLEGED ROBBERY OF A DEAD.—George Farrow, well dressed, though described as a servant, was charged, on examination, with being in possession of a valuable dead, supposed to have been stolen. Mr. George Lewis, of Ely-place, now appeared for the defence. In the middle of the day a man in a ragged dress, who was in the prisoner's company, and in supposed to be his partner, called said Mr. Joseph Rogers, a Government storekeeper in Bell-lane, Spital-fields, and told him that if he chose to avail himself of the offer he could get £200 or £300 into his pocket. As soon as he had said so the prisoner came up and said he had a valuable document he had stolen from his father, the money mentioned in which could be obtained in an hour. All the witness would have to do would be to put his father's name to it and present it, and the money would be paid immediately. On his return the prisoner said he would present him with £200, and he hoped that the witness would be true to his word with the other suggested. The witness refused to have anything to do with the offer, and invited the prisoner into his parlour. There he produced a dead of assignment from a steam shipping company to a Mr. S. L. Foster, dated March 26, 1864, to secure £2700 and further advances, and told him he hoped he would act properly by him, and he would give him £200 when he returned. The witness told him he should like to consult his solicitor about the deed before anything was done with it, and putting the document into his pocket asked the prisoner to stay till he got back. The prisoner agreed to that, and the witness went straight to the police-station, told the acting-inspector, and Stephen Squire, 217 H, was sent back with him. The prisoner then denied all knowledge of any such document, but the officer had heard him mention it before he entered the room, and told him so, and the prisoner then acknowledged his father was in very humble circumstances, and that the dead had, in fact, been stolen from No. 2, Prince's-place, Duke-street, St. James's. He said he had seen a man come out with a writing-case, whom he stopped and questioned. The man took him across the road, broke the case open, and in it they found some money, a watch, the deed, and other papers. The man gave him the deed as his share, on the promise that he would say nothing about the affair. On searching the prisoner at the station there were found on him a gold watch, a set chain, and key, £2 6s. 11d. in money, five keys, and a pocket-book. On this evidence the prisoner was remanded till his examination, when Mr. Sampson Lloyd Foster, who, when in town, resides at the address before given, attended and identified the deed as his property. It was said on the 3rd inst. in a writing-case or desk, together with several other documents which had not been recovered, and which were all of considerable value to him, though not to other persons to whom it was said he had been born alive. So far, the officer, asked the magistrate to grant him a remand, in the hope of his discovering the owners of a large amount of property which he had reason to believe the prisoner had improperly come by. He had called upon the landlady of the house opposite Mr. Foster's, and she told him the prisoner had been in her service as an errand boy for two years, the first year receiving 2s. per week with board and lodging, which had been the last year increased to 3s. 6d. per week. On the day the prisoner was taken into custody he sent a message to her by a rough-looking man, stating that he had met with a severe accident in the City and had lost his legs broken, in consequence of which he was in a hospital, and asked her to send all things to his sister by the bearer; but his mistress did not like the look of the messenger and refused. On searching the room the prisoner slept in the witness found an expensive opera-glass in a writing case by Wright-lander, with a name taken out of the case, a hat-case with the name taken out of it, a jewel case containing four gold neck-pins, two sets of gold mounted and enamelled studs, a scarf-ring, and other articles, three ivory-

backed hair and moustache brushes, with the prisoner's initials on the backs of them, forty pairs of silk socks, about the same number of neck-ties, a silver-mounted walking-stick, and a large number of new kid gloves, shirts, collars, boots, coats, and other property, all of the best material and quality. The officer also produced a number of bills for articles purchased of West-end tradesmen by the prisoner, some wholly discharged, and others partly so. The prisoner said that on the 3rd inst. his brother came to see him, and was without money and destitute. They were in the room opposite that where Mr. Foster was dressing, and he supposed that his brother saw the case, for he some time after went across and fetched it. He stopped him with it, and asked him what he had got, and he showed him the contents, which consisted of sealing-wax and several papers, and asked him not to "split" upon him. Mr. Ellison remanded the prisoner, and refused to take bail.

THAMES.

ALLEGED SHAMEFUL CASE OF KIDNAPING.—A young and respectable Welsh woman, named Ellen Williams, came before Mr. Partridge with Police-sergeant Cox, No. 46 K, who said she had been kidnapped by the female agent of an infamous house in the neighbourhood of Shadwell, and brought to London for the vilest of purposes. The young woman escaped from the house, and slept on the timber in the London Dock. She was seen by one of her countrymen named Jenkins seated on the steps of a door and robbing loudly. Jenkins took pity on her, and procured a lodging for her in the house of a decent matron named Ann Parry, who was present. Mrs. Parry said she believed her to be virtuous and respectable, and anxious to return to Wales. Mr. Partridge questioned the young woman at great length, and she said she was in service at the Lambeth Inn, kept by Mr. William Matthews, in Lambeth, in Carnarvonshire. A London woman came there, and on the promise of better wages and good treatment induced her to leave the place and accompany her to Liverpool, where she borrowed all the money she had in her possession, 18s. 6d., with which her fare was paid to London. On her arrival here she was taken to a small house in a narrow street, where white and black sailors were introduced to her, and she was sold by the woman who brought her to London and the landlady of the house to the solatious of the roughmen in the house, and threatened with violence if she did not become as bad as the other women who frequented the house, and whom she soon discovered, by their appearance, language, and conduct, to be the coarsest of their class. After enduring great indignity she escaped from the house. Mr. Partridge asked if the young woman's clothes were saved. Cox replied that the clothes were at the Boston-square station, and the infamous wretch who brought the young woman to London had applied for the clothes and could not obtain them. Mr. Partridge was very glad to hear it. He inquired if the people who had been engaged in kidnapping the poor woman had been discovered. Cox said the young woman had given a description of the house and the street in which it was situated, but he had not yet been able to discover it. The young woman pointed to the White Swan, a respectable public-house in high-street, Shadwell, where there was a large figure of a swan over the door, and said the house to which she was taken was near the White Swan. Mr. Partridge gave directions to Cox to make further inquiries, to report to him the result, and to take care of the young woman. If Ellen Williams wished to return to Wales he would send her back at the expense of the poor-box fund.

SOUTHWAKE.

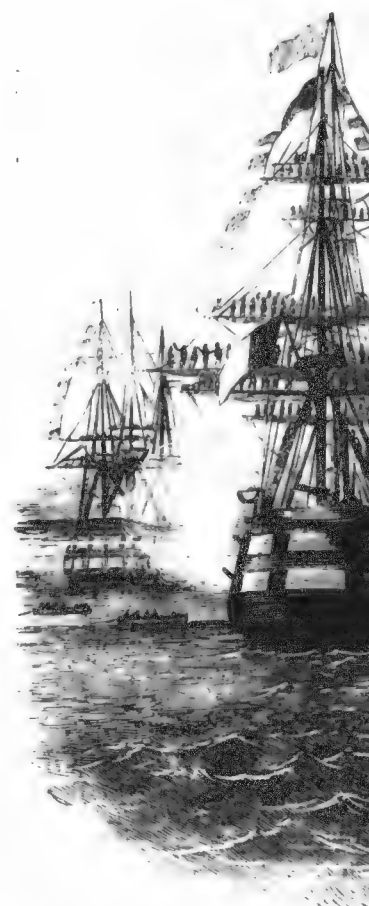
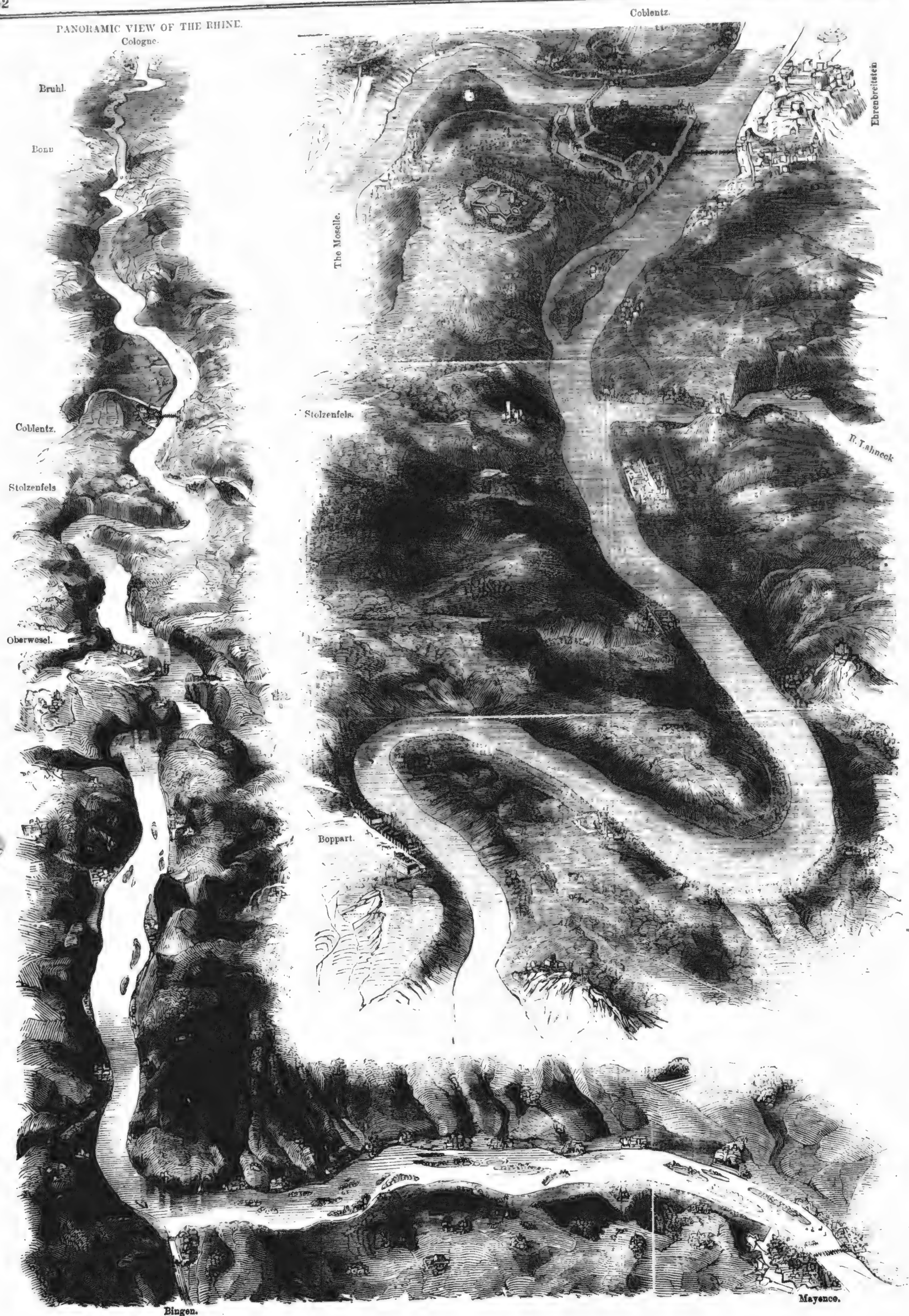
A WOULD-BE SUICIDE.—Ellen Brennan, a sculler-looking young woman, without bonnet or shawl, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with attempting to drown herself, at London-bridge. The prisoner was prevented from committing suicide by 143 M. She rushed down the steps on the Surrey side of the London-bridge, and was in the act of plunging into the river when the constable seized hold of her and saved her. When first before the magistrate she exhibited a very sulky mood, refused to give any account of herself, and expressed a determination to commit suicide on the first opportunity. Mr. Woolrych accordingly removed her to Horseman-gate Gaol, so that she might have the advice of Mr. Jessup, the chaplain. When the prisoner was brought to the cells on Monday she was prevented from committing suicide by the watchfulness of the gaol. On her being placed at the bar Mr. Woolrych asked whether there was any report from the prison. Mr. Edwin, the chief clerk, replied in the negative. The prisoner had informed him that she saw the chaplain for a minute, but he said nothing to her. Prisoner (vehemently): I shall think not. What can he say to me? I have had only dry bread and nasty gruel in the prison, and I will not eat it. If you send me to such a place again I shall starve myself. I am determined not to eat anything. Mr. Woolrych: You have had gruel, soup, meat, and the usual allowances of the prison. Prisoner: I have had nasty beef tea, and they call it, and filthy gruel, but I would not touch it. I have had nothing but water in my mouth since you sent me to prison, and I am determined you shall not send me again—what you want. Mr. Woolrych asked whether any of her friends had been for her, and she replied that she would give no account of herself. Prisoner: No, I should think not. I don't want them to know anything about me. Let me go and destroy myself. Mr. Woolrych asked her if she was not aware of the wickedness of her conduct. Prisoner: I don't care. You have no right to prevent me. I can do as I like with myself. Let me go—let me go. (The prisoner here made a violent effort to get out of the court, but was checked by the keeper and the officer.) Mr. Woolrych observed that it was quite clear that the prisoner was not in her proper senses, and he was surprised that no report accompanied her from the prison. He should demand her for another week, and direct special attention to her by the doctor and chaplain of the gaol. The prisoner was immediately removed to the latter place, with special instructions for her safety.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY BY A TICKET-OF-LEAVE WOMAN.—Catherine Howard, alias Hurley, alias Mary Ann Norris, recently liberated with a ticket of leave, was brought before Mr. Woolrych charged with being concerned with another female (escaped) in assaulting William Bishop in the Waterloo-bridge, and stealing from him a quantity of silver and copper money. The prosecutor, blacksmith, said that about one o'clock on the morning of the previous Friday he was proceeding along the Waterloo-road towards home. When near the Victoria Theatre the prisoner and another female stopped him. The prisoner stood on his right side, and the other seized hold of him in an indecent manner, and at the same time the prisoner put her left hand in his right hand trousers pocket and took all his money, and before he could prevent her she passed something to the other, who endeavored to make her escape. Witness, however, seized hold of her, and they fell to the ground. He was then most severely handled, and was afterwards taken to further ill-use him. In the struggle to secure the prisoner she struck him four or five blows on the face, and kept hold of her until a constable came up, when she was taken to the station-house. The other female, with the aid of the mob, managed to make her escape. Francis Hawkins, 189 L, said he was on duty near the Oldell a little after one on the Friday morning, when he heard cries of "police" proceed from a mob collected some distance down. He ran there and saw the prosecutor struggling with the prisoner and another female. The latter soon got away, but they secured the prisoner. In answer to the charge the prisoner said she was intoxicated, and knew nothing about what occurred. The constable was recalled, and in answer to his worship said that the prisoner was in liquor. Sergeant Gaskin said he had known the prisoner more than ten years as a thief. She had been convicted at least a dozen times. On the 17th of February, 1862, she was tried at the Surrey Sessions, and sentenced to three years' penal servitude for highway robbery, and she was liberated with a ticket of leave. The prisoner admitted the former conviction, but said that she knew nothing of the present charge, as she was drunk. Mr. Woolrych committed her for trial.

LAMBETH.

VIOLENT ASSAULT ON A WIFE.—William Jones, a decently-spoken man, who was described as a labourer, was finally, examined on a charge of assaulting his wife while labouring under a fit of jealousy. The complainant, Matilda Jones, whose face still bore several marks of injury, said that on Sunday night, husband and she went out with her sister, spending the evening with the prisoner and herself. An emulsion, and as she was returning home she was attacked by her husband, and he seized her by the head and face, and she received two black eyes and a wound on her forehead, from which she bled very much, and the present was not the first time that her husband had injured her. The wound on her forehead she believed to have been inflicted by some sharp instrument, though her husband said it had been inflicted with his knuckle. Police-constable Jones, 401 L, said that leaving the cells of the last witness, he went to the spot and found her bleeding profusely from a wound over the left eye, and she gave her husband into custody for assaulting her. Mr. George Sankey, house surgeon at the London Hospital, said that on Tuesday morning last he saw and examined Mrs. Jones. He found an incised wound on her forehead, inflicted by some sharp instrument; observed that she had two black eyes, and marks of violence on one of her arms. The prisoner, in reply to the charge, said that on Sunday night he heard his wife read the letters filled with loving expressions to her sister, and that he expressed a wish to see her on the Wednesday or Sunday night. He in consequence followed his wife, and saw her go up to a ball-room, put her arms round the collector's neck and kiss him, and he in consequence did that which any other husband would have done, not only struck his wife, but the toll collector as well. He was fully committed for trial.

R

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE RHINE.
Cologne.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH
The French squadron at Plymouth consists of an iron-clad and a screw gun boat. The iron-clad is the Flendre. The Magenta, Commodore Le Br. She carries 52 guns, French 50-pounders, officers and men. Captain Hore, R.N., naval embassy at Paris, is on board of her. The Bahama, is a frigate, and carries 38 guns, and has a crew of 600 officers and men. The

Literature.

LOST IN A JUNGLE.

BY EMERSON BERNETT.

In the year 1864, I belonged to the United States Surveying and Exploring Expedition. For several months we worked diligently in Gaspar Strait, and in the islands, at last had brought our arduous labors to a close.

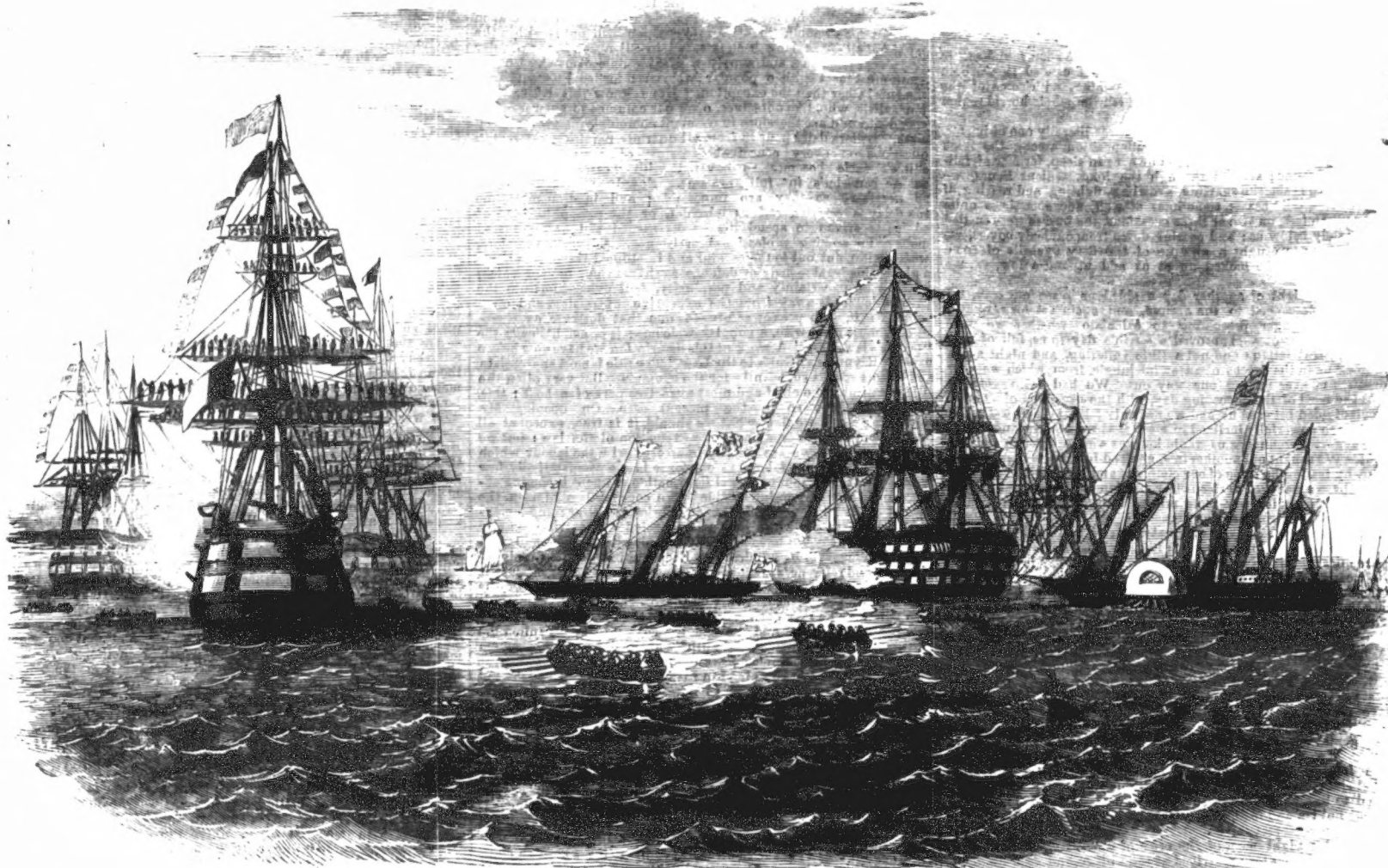
One delightful morning, while anchored in a bay, most of the crew went ashore, to enjoy the day. I, myself, among the number. There was a sand and shell, reaching down into the play of the wind; and just beyond this, like the bright lawn of artificial ground, was a far heavenward, and which seemed as if the thick, dark jungle that formed the background. The air was soft and balmy, and we were sure in strolling over this unknown region, then perhaps venturing into its mysterious depths, the perils which we knew abounded there, be a certain charm in concealed danger, if of romantic mystery, which will oftentimes, timid, and the day and the scene before us, exercise this influence upon us. We were not to venture far from the beach, nor to each other, but all to be constantly within of being assailed by either man or beast, we united against a common foe. This was been one who followed us, I might have been alarm, anxiety and suffering.

In company with a shipmate, named John, I went along up the smooth, shiny beach, and pick up some beautiful shell, or cast a stone in the beauties of as lovely a scene as ever we saw. In the course of a couple of miles, and in the course of a couple of miles, some three miles from our boat and entirely gave us no uneasiness, as each was armed with a pistol, and a sheath-knife, and considered probable assailant.

We came to a running stream of limpid water, down over its rocky bed from a romantic canopy of leaves, shrubs, and vines; and the banks for a short distance, beneath the canopy, to be resisted.

"We won't go far, Butler," said my companion, "there's no danger of our getting lost, because I can guide us back."

I did not need any persuading, and we went on, tangled thickets at once. At first we pushed our way with considerable caution, and I confess I cast the heavy gloom, with not a little of the



THE ROYAL YACHT STEAMING THROUGH THE FLEET AT PLYMOUTH.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH SQUADRONS.

THE French squadron at Plymouth consists of two screw iron-clads and a screw gun boat. The iron-clads are the *Magenta*, and *La Flandre*. The *Magenta*, Commodore Le Bris, is a two-decked ship. She carries 52 guns, French 50-pounders, and has a crew of 700 officers and men. Captain Hore, R.N., naval attaché to the British embassy at Paris, is on board of her. The *La Flandre*, Captain Bismarck, is a frigate, and carries 38 guns, also French 50 pounders, and has a crew of 600 officers and men. The screw gun boat is the

Ariel, Captain Du Portier. She is not iron-clad. She carries two French 80-pounders and 80 officers and men.

The customary salutes were exchanged with the *Citadel* and the flag ship of the naval commander-in-chief, to whom the principal French officers paid an official visit. On Saturday evening the officers of the squadron and a large party of officials were entertained at dinner by Charles Norrington, Esq., Mayor of Plymouth, Prince Consort, 35, screw, iron-clad, Captain G. O. Willes, C.B., and *Achilles*, 20, screw, iron-clad, Captain E. W. Vansittart, arrived in Plymouth Sound on Saturday morning, where they will

be joined by the *Edgar*, 71, screw, flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Sir Sydney C. Dacres, K.C.B.

The *Victoria* and *Albert*, royal yacht, arrived at Plymouth on Tuesday afternoon, and came to an anchor in Barm Pool. On her appearance in the offing the ships in the Sound signalled the fact, and as the yacht passed the squadron in the Sound the ships, English and foreign, saluted, with yards manned. The *Citadel* also hoisted the royal standard and fired the usual salute. As soon as was seen from the harbour the flag and other ships saluted. A vast crowd on the high grounds loudly cheered as the yacht passed.

Literature.

LOST IN A JUNGLE.

BY HENRY BENNETT.

In the year 1854, I belonged to the United States North Pacific Surveying and Exploring Expedition. For some months we had worked diligently in Gaspar Straits, and among the Malaysian Islands, at last had brought our arduous labours to a close.

One delightful morning, while anchored near the island of Banca, most of the crew went ashore, to enjoy the pleasures of the day on land, myself among the number. There was a beautiful beach, of sand and shell, reaching down into the playful waters, and stretching along for miles; and just beyond this, a belt of greenward, like the bright lawn of artificial ground, with mighty trees reaching far heavenward, and which seemed as if standing sentries over the thick, dark jungle that formed the background of the romantic scene. The air was soft and balmy, and we anticipated rare pleasure in strolling over this unknown region of beauty, and now and then perhaps venturing into its mysterious depths and challenging the perils which we knew abounded there in the shape of wild beasts and poisonous reptiles. I know not why, but there seems to be a certain charm in concealed danger, if surrounded with a kind of romantic mystery, which will oftentimes lure forward the most timid, and the day and the scene before us were well calculated to exercise this influence upon us. We were cautioned by the prudent not to venture far from the beach, nor become separated from each other, but all to be constantly within call, that in the event of being assailed by either man or beast, we might all be quickly united against a common foe. This was good advice, and had I been one who followed it, I might have been saved a good deal of alarm, anxiety and suffering.

In company with a shipmate, named John Halleck, I moved leisurely along up the smooth, shiny beach, stopping now and then to pick up some beautiful shell, or cast a stone into the water, or crink in the beauties of as lovely a scene as ever I gazed upon. In this way we two gradually became separated from the rest of our companions, and in the course of a couple of hours found ourselves some three miles from our boat and entirely alone. This, however, gave us no uneasiness, as each was armed with a carbine, a brace of pistols, and a sheath-knife, and considered ourselves equal to any probable assailant.

We came to a running stream of limpid water, that tumbled down over its rocky bed from a romantic elevation, beneath a thick canopy of leaves, shrubs, and vines; and the temptation to explore its banks for a short distance, beneath the cool shade, was too great to be resisted.

"We won't go far, Butler," said my companion to me, "and there's no danger of our getting lost, because the stream will always guide us back."

I did not need any persuading, and so we plunged into the tangled thicket at once. At first we pushed our way forward with considerable caution, and I confess I cast my eyes around me, in the heavy gloom, with not a little of timidity; and more than

once, when I heard a stick snap loudly, or the bushes rustle with the hurried departure of some animal whose solitude we had encroached upon, I grasped my carbine with a nervous hand, and held my ground with rather questionable courage; but finding, as we advanced, that nothing molested us, and discovering that one at least of our wild beasts was a very pretty little deer, we regained confidence, and felt the bold spirit of the eager hunter take possession of us, and urge us forward in quest of game.

"It wouldn't be a bad idea, Ned, to have a little fresh meat," suggested my companion.

"I was just thinking of the same thing," I replied; "and though our carbines cannot be depended on for any distance, we may be lucky enough, if we keep a sharp watch, to put in an effective shot at close quarters."

We had pushed our way up the stream for perhaps half a mile, when we came to a spot that, for wild, gloomy beauty, was equal to anything we had ever seen in any part of the world. For some time we had heard the steady, solemn sound of roaring water, and were prepared to find our progress checked by a cascade; but the scene we suddenly came upon far exceeded our anticipations in picturesque sublimity. An immense wall of black, rugged rocks stretched itself upward before us, to a height of from seventy-five to a hundred feet, either side of which was buried in a dense jungle, so heavy with foliage that the eye could not penetrate it. Over this precipice came rushing, foaming and roaring, the little stream we had been tracing upward, its whitened waters falling into a kind of basin, of considerable depth and some fifty feet in circumference, where they whirled and bubbled and grew calm, and then moved steadily outward, through an almost level channel, till they reached the next gradual descent, when they started off with a gentle ripple, to increase in both sound and speed on their laughing journey down the mountain side to the briny deep below. Around the basin of this waterfall grew gigantic trees, of enormous height, with immense branches spreading out in every direction and interlocking, and so thickly covered with leaves and vines, and interwoven with a long, green, shiny moss, that not a single ray of the hot, vertical sun could find its way to the pool below, which, even at mid-day, carried on its face the deep shade of a northern twilight.

While looking at this picturesque gem of the forest, I was suddenly reminded of being in a land of peril—for, with a startled cry, my companion bounded back several feet, and impulsively I imitated his example.

"In heaven's name, what is it?" I exclaimed, bringing forward my carbine with tremulous hands.

"Look!" he answered, pointing to a lead-coloured, flat-headed snake, of a venomous species, which was coiled around a bush, and swinging in the air, not more than one or two feet from where his face had been at the moment of making the discovery.

I felt a chill of horror at the narrow escape he had made from being bitten; and approaching the reptile with great caution, I cut it down with my knife, and succeeded in crushing its poisonous head with the breech of my carbine. Scarcely had I done so when my companion called to me to keep quiet, and immediately brushed from my person an enormous spider, whose bite, for aught I know, might have been as deadly as that of the snake.

"Come," said I, with a shudder of fear and disgust, "let us leave this place at once."

We resolved, however, to climb the precipice, if there were any way of reaching the top, and cautiously pushed into the jungle for this purpose. In the course of half an hour we had succeeded in our design; and when at length we stood upon the rocks above the cascade, we were rewarded for our labour by a splendid view of the sea and a large portion of the island. A deer, moving through the bushes below, on the other side of the elevation, now attracted our attention, and revived the notion of having a fine steak for our dinner, and forthwith we set off on a regular hunt, with the idea that should we miss our animal, we might find another of the same kind.

This led to all our future trouble; for by our careless venture, we soon became completely lost in the jungle; and when at last we set out, as we supposed, for the beach, it turned out that we took the opposite course, and pushed deeper into the mazes of the forest. At first, supposing ourselves going right, we felt no uneasiness; but when, after walking a couple of hours, without getting a glimpse of the sea, we found ourselves on the margin of a large, stagnant pool, and the general appearance of the rank vegetation such as belonged to depths of an unexplored forest, we stopped and looked inquiringly at each other, while the blood gradually retreated from our flushed faces and left them pale with a strange kind of fear.

While we thus stood looking silently at each other, and each busy with thoughts that he was almost afraid to express, a sleek little deer stole out of the bushes quite near us, and timidly thrust his nose down towards the water. I saw him first; and making a sign to my companion to stir, I quietly raised my piece, took a steady aim, and fired. The animal dropped in his tracks; but before I could utter an exclamation of triumph, the wild, horrid roar of some furious beast rung through the jungle, and fairly made me tremble with terror.

"My God! what is it?" exclaimed my companion, involuntarily pressing close to my side.

"A tiger, undoubtedly!" I answered.

"Then we are lost!"

"Not yet awhile, man alive!" I rejoined, with reassuring boldness, though I doubt not I was in reality as much frightened as himself. "Keep a sharp look-out while I reload my piece; and remember, if assailed, we are not to die like cowards!"

We put ourselves in as good a defensive position as the circumstances would permit, with our backs braced against a large tree, and watched and waited for half an hour; when, finding that nothing appeared to molest us, we resolved upon having a dinner off of our game, even should it prove to be our last meal; so we kindled a fire, cut off some tender steaks and roasted them, and really ate quite heartily for men placed in our perilous situation. Our dinner served to refresh us and give us nerve; and feeling there was no more time to be lost, we now struck off vigorously through the dense jungle, in the hope of getting back to the beach before dark.

We were doomed, however, to a sad disappointment. We travelled miles on miles; and when the shades of night began to gather around us, there we were, in the depths of an awful wilder-



This performance was also achieved by the following:

SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS AND PATENTS.—We recommend our readers who require any Electrical, Galvanic Chemical and other apparatus to apply to W. Faulkner, operative chemist, 40, Endell-street Long Acce, W.C., on same side as the Baths. The newly invented Magneto-Electric Coil, which requires neither acid nor battery, and is both useful for amusements, and particularly recommended in all cases of disease where Galvanism is useful, is sold at 42s to 5s. It is very portable and is fitted in a neat mahogany case. Other Coils with Battery and Handies, complete from 17s. to 6s. The San Light or Magnesium Wire, manufactured by W. Faulkner, possesses unusual brilliancy. It is sold at 2d and 3d per foot sent free by post receipt of a stamped envelope. A large assortment of second-hand Cams, Lenses, Magic Lanterns, and Electrical Apparatus and Batteries of every description. The greatest novelty of the day is the Centrifugal Steam Engine made of glass. It is prettily fitted up as an ornament, it is filled with gummed oil, water, and heat being applied, it works with great rapidity, and diffuses its perfume in any place, per 3s. 6d. or packed 8s. 6d.—[Advertisement.]

* * The BRITISH DRAMA is also published in Penny Numbers.
London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

SEEMEN OF AMERICA.

delivered a lecture on this subject at the 15, Great Ormond-street, to a large and Martin, who was introduced by Mr. the college, and was received with enthusiasm by saying that the question of was one in which the three foremost nations, France, and America—were deeply of England to America urging it to get a complete answer to the prayer of English to override the war, for the abolition of a system of England; and, above a England had with American slavery consequent maintenance on the American almost as much an English as an English was glad that Englishmen could with hands and consciences unstained and slave-holding morality and theology, have lost by the recent war, this has a ration of labour on this side of the Atlantic and contributing to the degradation of the side of it. In discussing this question would try to unfold its more practical aspects would try to answer four questions, namely America in need? Are they worth being of America live with them, or allow they are relieved? What can English be? They are in peculiar need. The Egyptians when they made their Exodus, in the hands of the slaveholder to be a soon worked out the marks of separation and slave, but for a long time, ill be connected with his former condition, poverty was added the most relentless of the poor white and the former slave. Before the war broke out there was had not his members torn from each and womanhood taken from little might help their aged grandparents sold neither filial nor parental affections to aid, or in bearing the sufferings of a new men. There were therefore 100,000, 000,000 under twelve years of age. The equal this number, and that too when and men had perished in the war. The armies had exhausted the agricultural and because of the lateness of the shed no crops were planted this year, ring already existed, with the prospect of it as the winter approached. Are the ? Are they not constitutionally cowardly, have shown the highest courage—both with patience, and the courage to face battle when patience was no longer needed. it would not work in freedom, he would not alone, where the experiment had been not only brought to the Government a year, but they saved enough at the same which they had killed when they were out. As to the whites living with them, to events. But if, after the negro had Union, when without that help it must and after seven generations of oppression were not satisfied with blood, nor arguments of God—then so much the worse certainly knew His own mind when He made him to be of one blood with the human and it will be for the white race to answer that hardened himself against the Almighty Englishmen can do a great deal to afford this question of the dignity of labour and the labourer in America identical with their end here; proclaim from the house-tops yes, and how much she can do for the negro the greatest, or in its history. The above is but a brief abstract, was received

—Mr. R. O. E. Waters, the defeated Congress published an address, in which he states the House of Commons to unseat the present characteristics the charge preferred against (which was supported by the minutes of the most cruel persecution ever invented by tenacious by political malignity. A number of electors refused, it may be added, to vote

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE, HULL.—On Saturday the drama of "Jeanne D'Arc" was being performed. A quantity of planks fell from during one of the scenes in which the Miss Marriott, and several members of the acting party. This circumstance gave rise to a falling in. Moreover, a cry of "Fire!" being uttered, the audience arose on the doors. A fearful scene ensued. The door-keepers, and the attempts made to get out were, yelling, struggling, and the wildest disorder. The audience were either knocked down, severely bruised, or frightfully crushed against the greatest sufferers were removed to a surgical aid was soon obtained. As soon as removed they were taken to their respective a serious case, however, it was deemed ad to the infirmary. One man, Joseph Poole, and severely hurt by the crowd passing over up he was found to be unconscious. He a infirmary in a precarious condition. The audience suffered mostly, and a great many there was not the slightest ground for and the roofing which fell in was very small elapsed ere order was completely restored.

AS AND PARASITES.—We recommend our readers Galvanic Chemical and other apparatus to ap- rative chemist, 40, Endell-street, Long Acre, W.C. The newly invented Magneto-Electric Coil, which battery, and is both useful for amusements, and in all cases of disease where Galvanism is useful, is very portable and is fitted in a neat mahogany case. The Handies, complete from 17s. 6d. to 30s. The Wire, manufactured by W. Faulkner, possesses a sold at 2d and 3d per foot, sent free by post on telegraph. A large assortment of second-hand Camera and Electrical Apparatus and Batteries of every kind and variety of the day is the Centrifugal Steam Engine, fitted up as an ornament, it is fitted with and heat being applied, it works with great rapidity, any place, price 2s. 6d. or packed 3s. 6d.—[Advertisement]

Varieties.

AN UNFAILING OMNIBUS CHARACTERISTIC.—We never were in an omnibus yet, but some lady was sure to drop her money.

THE SPIDER IS WISER THAN THE BEE. The former sucks poison from everything, and the latter honey. So the former isn't robbed, and the latter is.

PURE SOUL.—A pure soul mirror, without staining itself, the unclean one, and feels darkly the distressing neighbourhood, just as doves, they say, bathe themselves in Hippid waters, to see therein the images of the hovering birds of prey.

QUICK WORKING.—In one of the processes of steel-pen making done by females at Birmingham, a quick worker will cut out in one day of ten working hours 250 gross, or 30,000 pens, which involves 62,000 distinct motions of the arm, two in every second.

NOT AT HOME.—"Is your father at home?" inquired a man of the little girl who admitted him. "Is your name Bill?" she asked. "Some people call me so," replied he. "Then he is not at home; for I heard him tell John, if any bill came, to say he was not at home."

GRANITE.—California granite is of light grey colour, bright and clear, and easily worked. It splits almost equal to slate, and thus requires very little labour in dressing. It is like marble when worn dressed. Its light colour gives a building a bright appearance, as well as avoids discolouration by dust.

CALICOES will wash well if placed in an infusion of three gills of salt in four quarts of boiling water while hot, and left till cold; in this way the colours are rendered permanent, and will not fade by subsequent washing. So says a lady who has frequently made the experiment herself. Nothing can be cheaper or quicker done. THE SONG OF THE MOCKING-BIRD.—An American writer thus speaks of the song of this bird:—"The word that best expresses my feelings, on hearing the mocking bird, is admiration, though the first emotion is one of surprise and incredulity. That so many and such various notes should proceed from one throat is a marvel, and we regard the performance with feelings akin to those we experience on witnessing the astonishing feats of the athlete or gymnast—and this, notwithstanding many of the notes imitated have all the sweetness and sweetness of the original."

THE CONVENIENCE OF BEING SHORT-SIGHTED.—There is a great convenience sometimes in being short-sighted. If you should happen to meet a creditor, or a friend who is rather seedy, or a bore who is an untiring button-holder, you quietly pass on; and, when challenged with it afterwards, all you have to say is, "My dear fellow, I'm extremely sorry; the fact is I did not see you, I'm so excessively short-sighted." We know a large man in the City who is always short sighted directly he spies out a poor relation, and yet drop a bank-note at his feet, and you will see how very quickly he will pick it up.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, will allay all pain, relieve wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is a most excellent remedy for dentition or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fact of its being sold by the chemist, New York and London, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 206, High Holborn.—[Advertisement]

COPPER TIPPED BOOTS.—One half the annual expense for children's boots can be saved, by buying them with the new patent Copper Tip Caps, warranted not to wear out at the toes; all styles and sizes for sale, wholesale or by the single pair, by S. H. Heath, 17, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London.—[Advertisement]

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Compiling THE WORKS OF THE MOST CELEBRATED DRAMATISTS. Beautifully Illustrated.

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Volume II is also ready, price 1s., containing the following popular plays:—A New Way to Pay Old Debts. The Grecian Daughter. The Miller and His Men. The Honey-moon. The School for Scandal. The Iron Chest. George Barnwell. Bob Boy Messegro. Cato. The Pilot. The Fair Penitent. The Provoked Husband. A Tale of Mystery. The Wonder. The Castle of Sorrento. Isabella; or, the Fatal Marriage. The Lord of the Manor. Arden of Feversham. The Siege of Belgrade.

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